

ARGUING "BY LINE AND LEVEL."

It is cheering, in the midst of inconclusive wrangling on all subjects, to meet with an argument which swallows up an entire question and leaves nothing more to be said. The Providence *Chronicle* has turned the Presidential dispute into a simple addition and gives the result as follows:

"It is said, however, that 'it is due to Mr. Van Buren, to be again nominated to the Presidency.' Now if anything is due to Mr. Van Buren, it must be due either from the people of the country or from the democratic party. Let us see what office that gentleman has filled and what amount of money he has received from the people of the United States for his public services: Rec'd for 7 years service as U. S. Senator, say \$10,000 Rec'd for 4 years service as Secretary of State \$24,000 Rec'd for 6 months service as Minister to England \$18,000 Rec'd for 6 months service as Vice President \$24,000 Rec'd for 4 years service as President \$100,000

Amounting to— \$176,000"

If Mr. VAN BUREN, after this, persists in running for the Presidency, it is presumed that an action on the case would lie. It is a pity that the question could not be carried to the Supreme Court, that it might be settled definitively how much a first rate politician is worth—how much a second—and so on in a scale. For notwithstanding the *Chronicle* assumes that no man is worth more than \$176,000, we fear that the point must still be held sub judice. It may be worth considering also, whether, if a man will be President a second term, he ought not to be compelled to serve at half price, as he is certainly a second-hand article, and ought to go cheap. Economy is surely a great virtue! Blessed are the people whose editors understand arithmetic.

Charleston Mercury.

A SPECIMEN OF WHIGERY.

We call the reader's particular attention to an article on our first page, from the Raleigh Standard, headed "Mr. Gales and the Treasurer." It will be seen from the correspondence, that Col. Wheeler has convicted Mr. Gales, the Editor of the Register, the organ of North Carolina Whigery, of having knowingly put in circulation a malicious falsehood, to injure the Public Treasurer, and benefit the cause of federal Whigery. This is the man who prates so much of his candor and honesty, and who has as the motto of his paper "Unswayed by party rage to live like brothers." This is the man who talks of the recklessness of democratic editors. This is a specimen of the slanders with which the Register irrefragably teems against the democratic party of North Carolina. A press conducted by such a man is a fit channel through which to publish the forged papers, written by George E. Badger or Gov. Morehead, and vouched by the editor to have been written by a Caswell democrat.

Mr. Gales complains that this correspondence is a private matter, and therefore ought not to have been published. A private matter indeed! When he had been circulating a charge of official peculation against the Public Treasurer, and it had been alluded to in one of the Raleigh whig papers! We have no doubt Gales would have been glad had the correspondence been suppressed; but we say it should have been seen the light, as it has done, and call public attention to it, that the people may see what sort of an organ the whigery of our State employ to do their dirty work.

Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

The Milton Register, of last Saturday relates the following very affecting incident:

"A few miles from Williamsport, Lycoming county, a family, consisting of a father, mother, and four children, were engaged in family devotion on the Sunday evening preceding. The father and mother were both killed by lightning, while the children were preserved unharmed."

We know nothing of the family thus visited—their very name is withheld. Nor is it indeed of much consequence; for, perhaps, in the place where a portion of them have gone, and the rest were being prepared to go, "a new name is given, which no man knoweth." But the visitation is remarkable, as well for the circumstances in which the family was found, as for the effect it produced.

The Sabbath had passed away—the pious duties of the sanctuary had been performed, and when the sun had gone down, and darkness had covered the earth, and the spirit of the elders was invited to contemplation, and the hearts of the little ones shrunk in the gloom, then it was that devotion lighted up her fires for the evening sacrifice. The scene is beautiful, as imagination draws it by such aids as we have above—beautiful without adventitious ornaments. The larger of the little flock had knelt in consciousness of duty. The mother was bending over the little one, whose mind had yet conceived but crudely the idea of the object of worship, save that He was the father even of her father, and of all; and on benched knee with the palms of her hands in contact, and her tiny fingers laid together, and all resting on her mother's lap, she and the rest were in the influence of the good man's prayers—and the broad flashes of lightning that played upon the visages of the worshipping congregation, seemed to a waken new fervor in the leader of the evening's devotion.

Solemn and earnest was the emphasis of the father, when he said "deliver us from evil," for the flash of lightning, and crash of thunder, and rattling of the shattered house, made the "amen" of the worshippers die away in a shriek of despair.

When the children rose from the wreck around them there was no voice to soothe their fears, no breath upon which to pillow the head, no lap upon which they could rest their hands folded in prayer. "Who will take care of us now?" would be the first exclamation of the elder and most thoughtful, "now that mother and father are gone?" And the answer would be found in the breathing of the least of the flock, who, half stunned by the appalling event, would continue to repeat the words she was uttering when the tempest broke, "our Father who art in Heaven."

Thus across the storm which has prostrated that upon which they had leaned for support, the light of consolation is poured; and where despair was marked, the bow of promise springs.

Secretary of the Navy. We see it stated, by a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, that Mr. Henshaw, of Massachusetts, lately appointed Secretary of the Navy is another example to the youth of this country, being altogether a self made man. He is quite familiar with several languages, and is an excellent classical scholar, attainments the result of perseverance and application, even whilst engaged in extensive commerce.

Independent.

Gen. Cass was nominated for the Presidency at Washington, Indiana, at the late Democratic Convention held at that place.

Confession.—It is stated that a negro man, lately taken up in Alabama for some offence, while under examination, said he was the murderer of the little girl in Baldwin county, Georgia, for which the Methodist Preacher Johnson, was hung some years ago.

AN APPALLING STORY.—The Oauge Mobile

Yeoman of the 12th inst. narrates a shocking tragedy as having recently occurred at Springfield, Barry county. A man whose name is not given, had been in the habit of treating his wife in a manner too brutal and shocking to think of. On the morning of the day mentioned, he told his wife to get up and get breakfast for himself and her two children, and then commence sewing her prayers, for she should die, he swore, before sunset. She got up, made a fire, and returned to the room where her unnatural husband slept. He was lying on his back in a sound sleep. She took the axe with which she had been chopping wood, and with one blow sunk it deep into his head, just through the eyes. She immediately went to the house of a neighbor, and related the circumstances as they occurred, giving as a reason that she was certain he would kill her that day, and she concluded that it was his life for her's. He was her second husband, and not the father of her children. A special term of the circuit court is to be held in Bates county, to try the woman for the crime.

THE STANDARD.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Wednesday, August 9, 1843.

ELECTION IN WAKE.

The following is a correct statement of the votes polled at the several precincts in Wake County:

	SAUNDERS.	MILLER.
Raleigh	143	283
Laws	90	29
Wakefield	24	21
Eagle Rock	20	95
Forestville	81	33
Beebe's	31	53
Upchurch's	44	24
Rolesville	114	52
Spikes	48	12
Nat. Jones's	55	1
Banks's	44	17
Wynn's	27	39
Lynn's	14	57
Fisk Dam	6	23
Hays's Store	44	6
R. Jones's	48	16
Waterspoon's	39	2
Cottrell's	50	9
	671	602
	809	

Majority for Saunders 69

The vote in Wake at the last election for Governor was, Henry 1183; Morehead, 933. That was not a full vote; but the vote between Saunders and Miller is decidedly smaller than any we have known to be given in Wake county. The people were kept at home by the inclement weather; and the democratic vote is proportionably thinner than the Whig vote, for the reason that there are more Whigs in the villages and near the precincts than democrats. Still Wake has done well for General Saunders. She has sustained him, and that too by a respectable majority, against a young man who it was thought, possessed a greater personal popularity than the result has shown.

The Whigs, we understand, are crowding over what they consider the change in the vote at Rolesville. The change indeed! It shows, say they, a falling off in the democratic, and an increase in the Whig vote. Admitted: but how is this accounted for? Why, at Forestville the Whig vote is usually double that of the democratic; now, it will be seen, Miller's majority is only two. The Whigs of Forestville went to Rolesville precinct on the day of the election, to the number of at least twenty, judging from the votes heretofore given. They are welcome to all they gained by the journey. Rolesville is still standing in the old paths of democracy; and her honest and pure citizens, who have been ridiculed, in the Whig prints, for their devotion to correct principles, will remember a thing or two hereafter when they go to the ballot-box.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

On Thursday last the people of North Carolina voted, under the new apportionment, for nine members to represent them in the next Congress. Owing to the very bad weather, the vote polled is, as far as we have heard, unusually small. The inclemency of the weather operated especially against the Democrats. In this District, and in the Orange District, for instance, the democratic majority is conceded on all hands to be 800 or 1,000; and so confident were hundreds of the democracy that their candidates would be elected without their votes, that they deemed it unnecessary to go out in the rain which poured nearly all day in torrents. A friend writes us from Chatham, that at least fifty democrats personally known to him, stayed away from the polls on this account. And the same may be said with regard to nearly all the Counties from which we have had any intelligence. In Nash and Edgecombe, however, where the party was excited, and where a strong desire was felt to beat Mr. Stanly, the democracy turned out almost to a man, and the result is, that the democratic candidate received in those two counties alone more than two thousand majority. To sum up all in a few words, the very inclement weather, and a perfect sense of security combined, prevented any thing more than a partial exertion of democratic strength. With the whigs generally it was otherwise. They knew they were in a minority, and hence they threw themselves into a state of high organization, and worked, on the day of election, and indeed before, with might and main, in the hope of carrying a majority of the members. Residing, as they do, in great numbers, in and about the villages and precincts, they saw, on the morning of the election, some grounds for hope, and the efforts they forthwith made were equal to the general desperation of their cause. In Hillsborough, for instance, the vote for Mr. Nash was almost unexampled; in Fayetteville all sorts of means were used to secure votes for Mr. Miller; and in Raleigh, all who were present will bear witness to the strenuous efforts which were made. But all would not do. Gen. Saunders and Mr. Daniel have been triumphantly re-elected; and at the time this article is written, we indulge the strongest hopes that the democracy

have elected at least five out of the nine members.

We give below the returns as far as they have reached us; beginning with the Districts in regular order.

FIRST DISTRICT.

We have no intelligence whatever from this District. The candidates, Messrs. Graham and Clingman, are both whigs. We think it probable that Mr. Clingman is again defeated.

SECOND DISTRICT.

The candidates here are Mr. Craig, democrat, and Mr. Barringer, federal whig. We have heard nothing to be relied on, but the following extracts from Cabarrus and Lincoln:

Concord, Cabarrus, Aug. 4, 1843.

Dear Sir: Below you will see the vote for Cabarrus county. It is very doubtful which is elected. It rained all day, from sun up till sun down.

	Yours, in haste,
Barringer	572
Craig	295

Majority for Barringer, 277

Extract of a letter dated

Cabarrus Springs, Lincoln, 4th August.

Dear Sir:—I give you the majority at this box. If the Whigs lost at other boxes in the same way, Barringer is beaten. This box has always been the strongest Whig box in the county. Morehead beat Henry eight votes, and now Craig's majority is 571. You may look out for good news from Mecklenburg and Cabarrus, and if the democrats turned out well, Craig is safe by several hundred majority.

The Register, however, says Barringer is elected. The correctness of this information we are inclined to doubt.

THIRD DISTRICT.

In this District the candidates are, Mr. Reid, democrat, and Mr. Mitchell, Federal Whig. We have heard from no part of the District except Rockingham. The following letter gives the vote of that county:

Monroeton Aug. 5th, 1843.

Dear Sir: I herewith send you the vote of this county, (Rockingham.)

	Yours &c.
Reid	975
Mitchell	418

Maj. for Reid 557

The vote in this county, at the late election for Governor was, Henry, dem. 954—Morehead Fed. Whig, 388. We look for a large majority for Reid in Caswell.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

Both candidates Whigs. We have heard only from Guilford and a portion of Davidson.

	Mendenhall	Deberry.
Guilford	783	486
Davidson (3 precincts)	297	460

Five counties yet to be heard from. Mr. Deberry is probably elected.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Candidates, Gen. Saunders, democrat—Henry W. Miller, Federal Whig.

	Saunders.	Miller.
Wake	871	802
Chatham	—	303 maj.
Cumberland	598	438
Moore	—	87 maj.
Johnston	—	37 maj.
Wayne (reported)	344 maj.	—
	1804	1667
	1667	

Maj. for Saunders, 137

Extract of a letter dated Goldsboro' Aug. 4, 1843.

Dear Sir: I announce with feelings of regret our vote of yesterday. It rained in torrents, and three or four hundred democrats, believing the election of General Saunders certain did not turn out. The Whig vote is nevertheless full, and would have been, had it rained fire and brimstone.

The same remarks will apply very properly to this entire District. The democratic majority is from eight hundred to a thousand; and yet, from the causes above mentioned, the majority of Gen. Saunders is only 137! Here, as in other Districts, the Whigs, it is believed, polled nearly their full strength.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

No news from this District, but we make no doubt Gen. M'Kay, democrat, is re-elected.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Candidates—Mr. Daniel, democrat—Mr. Nash Fed. Whig.

	Daniel.	Nash.
Orange	1066	1509
Person (reported)	355 maj.	—
Granville do	—	191 maj.
Holifax do	—	194 maj.
Warren	498	—
Franklin	187	—
	2106	1894
	1894	

Maj. for Daniel, 212

The majority for Mr. Henry in Person, was 235. Now the Democratic majority is reported at 355! Most gloriously have the democrats of Person performed their duty. They are as good democrats at all times as ever flattered—nothing keeps them back from the polls. Rain or shine they are always there in full strength, standing up like men in the cause of the Constitution and the country. Warren has also done well, and would have done better, had she believed that her most strenuous efforts were needed.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

We have no certain intelligence from this District. The majority of Mr. Arrington, the democratic candidate, in the counties of Edgecomb and Nash, is reported at 2,045. It is rumored that Gen. Gave Stanly, the federal whig candidate, 80 majority; that Craven has given him 50, and Pitt 170 as majorities. We believe, from all the information we can gather, that Stanly is beaten. Nash and Edgecomb, at the late election for Governor gave Mr. Henry 1795 majority. If it be true, and we think it is, that they have given a majority of more than two thousand for Mr. Arrington, it may well be a subject for congratulation among the democratic party. Stanly is the last man in the world to make political proselytes. He boasted that he would conquer Nash and

Edgecomb. We leave it to the world to determine who has the victory.

NINTH DISTRICT.

We are equally in the dark with regard to the result in this District. We have only learned that in Hertford county Rayner, whig, beat Dr. Moore, his democratic opponent, thirty votes—a loss of thirty votes to the whigs.

Upon the whole we think we may very fairly calculate upon the election of Reid and Arrington, and we are far from despairing with regard to the second District. Three are certain; and should we get Col. Reid and Mr. Arrington, the Old North will have a democratic majority of one in the next Congress.

ABUSES IN VOTING.

We hear after almost every election of persons being allowed to vote who were not legally entitled. This calls loudly for correction. Every thing we hold dear, depends upon the purity of the elective franchise. The penalty, four dollars—for an illegal vote, is certainly small, but it ought to be rigidly enforced, and it can be, for in all such cases the law throws on the defendant the burden of showing that he was entitled to a vote.

We hear also of another abuse on the part of the judges or inspectors at certain precincts in Chatham, which, if actually committed, deserves to be exposed. The law requires every election to begin at 10 o'clock, A. M. and to close at sunset; yet we are informed, that at the precinct referred to, the polls were closed at four o'clock, and several persons, known to be democrats, were prevented from voting, they having arrived at the polls after four o'clock! If this information turns out to be well founded, we shall not fail to expose the authors of such injustice and partiality.

"CIRCULAR" POLITICIANS.

The Editor of the Register says, we have "travelled around almost the whole circle of political principles, within twelve months." We can tell the Editor one thing: We have never been so unfortunate as to "circle" either into the Adams ranks or into the abolition party. Can he say as much? Yes, he can say any thing. But can he prove it?

The truth is, and the Editor knows it, we never were a party man until we took charge of the Standard. His misrepresentations therefore with regard to our political opinions can have no effect. The Editor in a late article, after asking four or five very tremendous questions, all at once gives out and says "the play is not worth the candle." We are not surprised at this. The Editor "plays" too well to waste his efforts on small things or on small occasions. The great political unworkable tool of Geo. E. Badger, who has "played" at games in which the "play was worth the candle," will not so far disappoint the expectations of his admirers, as to "play," at any game which is not "worth the candle." There it is in plain style; we are obliged to be plain, for the Editor says he has very often to "conjecture" what we mean.

The Editor of the Carolina Watchman may now rest upon his oars for a season. He has argued himself into the belief that Col. Barringer is a great man, and that is saying a good deal for an Editor who resists so constantly the impression that the Whig leaders are not as pure as they ought to be. We suppose he can also say to Gen. Edney, whilst resting from his labors "Come rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer, Though the herd have fled from thee, thy home is still here."

The late Freshet was, we understand, the greatest which has happened in Wake county for many years. Several mills have been seriously injured by it; several horses and mules drowned; and we are pained to hear that two persons of color; one a negro man and the other a woman, have been drowned also. The corn, it is said, has been greatly injured on the low grounds, a great number of small creeks having risen much higher than usual. The rain has, however, been a great blessing generally. Indeed the farmers will owe nearly all they may make this year to its timely fall.

P. S. Since writing the above we learn that the negro boy, the property of Mr. Pool, was not drowned. The water washed him some distance down the creek, but he "climbed a tree" and remained up until the creek fell.

"BRUTALITY."

The Editors of the Greensboro' Patriot certainly have very strange notions of brutality. Because we published a correspondence necessary to the vindication of a valuable public officer, and which carried upon its face evidence of falsehood, wilful and premeditated, on the part of the Editor of the Register, we are denounced by these Editors as a "brute!" The epithet is not, however, more worthy of the gentlemen than it is of the Editor in whose defence it is applied. They are welcome to all the laurels they may win by standing "cheek by jowl" with Weston R. Gales.

COONS AND CATBIRDS.

The Editor of the Star says, the "leaders of modern democracy treat the people like young catbirds." The Editor writes quite a good paragraph on *Bird-ology*; but did it never occur to him that the leaders of Federalism treated the people, in 1840, like young coons? They not only physically treated them well with political nostrums, but on the fifth of October stuffed them almost to bursting with bacon and "roast beef." Not a word, however, was said either about the "two dollars a day," or the pound cake—not a word. It was understood, on all hands, that they were to have "two dollars" for small change—and as to the cake, Mr. Badger loved them so well that he devoured that for their especial gratification. It is proper to state, however, that whilst engaged in that very dignified and philosophical employment, he thought of the Editor of the Star as well as the balance of the coons.

OPEN YOUR EYES AND SEE!

If the planter or consumer could really see, he would feel how the tariff operates. He pays forty-five cents, for instance, upon every dollar's worth of goods he purchases, either to Government or into the pockets of the home manufacturers; but he does not see this as he ought. He confounds the taxes he pays with the price of the article he buys. He does not see that the tariff is laid on the article to all intents and purposes at his very door, and that but for the tariff he would get nearly all his goods at almost half price. The merchant who sells to him puts on the tariff as to him; and if it were done directly and openly, he would see the flagrant injustice of it. Let us suppose a case. A farmer's produce yields him four hundred dollars per annum. With this amount he is to provide all necessary articles for his family, together with iron for his ploughs, his wagons and the like. He goes to the market to make his purchases, and in making them pays forty-five dollars under the tariff for every hundred dollars he lays out. Is it not clear that he loses one hundred and eighty dollars? Under a free trade system, or a revenue tariff, he would buy all he wanted for two hundred and twenty dollars, and thus save this one hundred and eighty dollars. But under the tariff he pays away his four hundred dollars for articles intrinsically worth not more than two hundred and twenty dollars! And if this latter amount went entirely to the Government, and the Government were in want of it to pay its debts or sustain its domestic administration, it would not be so bad. But this is not so. He pays more than half of this for the benefit of the Northern manufacturers!

The whigs are in favor of a high tariff. Why? Because it fills the Treasury with money, and they want a full Treasury in order that they may make donations to the States in the shape of distributions of the proceeds of the land sales; because it taxes the articles which the poor man uses, and lets the luxuries of the rich come in almost free of duty; and because it builds up and enriches the aristocratic manufacturers in this country. If the people wish this state of things to be perpetuated—if they wish to be ground to the earth by high taxes—to be ridden over and trampled down by privileged classes—let them vote, on all occasions, with the Federal Whig party.

A REPENTANT COON.

We conversed a few days since with a plain countryman, who told us that in the campaign of 1840 he voted with the Federal Whigs, because they made high promises; that they had failed to fulfil their promises; and that he was disappointed, so sick of the party and its low devices to obtain popular favor, that he would give no more whig votes as long as he lived. This is the experience and these the sentiments of hundreds of thousands of voters in the country. The Whig party has been fully tried. The country tried the elder and the younger Adams, the predecessors in fact and in faith of the modern Whig party, for the space of eight years, and it has tried the Whig party nearly four years, and the result has been disastrous in the extreme. It will try them no longer. From the Atlantic to the great West—from Maine to Georgia, there is a mighty and a saving spirit moving among the people in opposition to the principles and practices of Federal Whigery. And in the approaching struggle, whether it be headed and led on by M'Lean or Clay, it is destined to be baffled and overthrown. There are enough of repentant coons, when added to the Democrats, to save the country. If they have been imposed upon and disappointed, (and who doubts it?) and if they feel they have been deluded and desire to atone for their errors, let them return, say we, to the Democratic ranks, where they will find men worthy and able to uphold and advance the true interests of the country.

"Hair.—A Mr. Cryer has sent Mr. Ritchie, Editor of the Richmond Enquirer, a lock of Gen. Jackson's hair. Said Cryer relates that he obtained the lock, at his own 'tidal' request, from the very spot and scar on the General's head where an Englishman struck him when a prisoner, at 12 years old! We think Mr. C. must have looked the General's wiggin with most special care, to find 'the very indentation' made when he was only 12."

Greensboro' Patriot.

Very witty indeed! These are the Editors who called us a "brute" because we published Weston R. Gales to the world in his true character. How much is the approbation of such men worth? We would as soon be without it as with it. General Jackson was fighting for the liberties of the country whilst these shavers were learning to spell "baker," and fishing for eels of Saturday nights; and yet they have the audacity to attempt to ridicule him! Grey hairs are an honor and a crown of glory to their possessor, especially if his life has been dedicated to his country and illustrated by deeds of virtue, benevolence and charity. "The very indentation" was, we believe, made upon the head of General Jackson, because he refused, at the age of thirteen, to brush the coat of a British officer. Had either of the Editors been in his place, they would, we make no doubt, not only have brushed the coat, but been equally warm in their thanks for a kick or a shilling as their reward.

The Editors of the Greensboro' Patriot recently denounced the Raleigh and Gaston Road because it failed to bring on some ink for said Editors in due time. They had better mind how they talk; perhaps they will, when we inform them that almost every officer connected with the Road is a Whig.

Nota Bene. We hope, the next time the ink of the Editors is delayed, some of the officers here will mount the *Tornado*, and drive on like thunder to Petersburg, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary upon the subject of that same ink. It will be advisable also, when they shall have found the ink, to bring it on to Raleigh, and in the mean time despatch a messenger on a slow mule to the Editors, informing them of its safe arrival.

THE WHIG LEADERS.

There never was, in "the tide of time," such a jumbled up and contradictory set of politicians as the leaders of the Whig party in North Carolina. First and foremost, there is George E. Badger, the Ajax of the party. And what is he? A Federalist out and out. Not one of the Hamiltonian school in the strictest sense, but a worse more dangerous one than the worst Federalist of the days of Hamilton. That great man and his political associates believed in the cardinal truth that the people are capable of governing themselves; George E. Badger has no belief of the sort; he holds the people in contempt, and regards the masses as too weak or too corrupt to take care of themselves, and would provide a ruler and master for them. And where was this same Ajax during the palmy days of Jackson? In the Jackson ranks. Why was he there? He was looking for office; the Attorney-Generalship glittered before him, but he never grasped it; oh! Hickory knew him too well to give him office, and the very natural consequence was, that he fell back to his old position in the Federal ranks. He was a Jackson man till he lost an office, and a Tyler man till he got an office. He is now the *Whig Cohimodore* in North Carolina.

And there is Governor Iredell. Once he was the fast friend of General Jackson and Mr. Calhoun; now—but we ask his pardon—he is said to be a Tyler man. But where was he in 1840? In the log-cabins—the help of political heroes, rearing and charging against Mr. Van Buren, and using such miserable humbugs as the House case, the Standing Army, and the gold spoon story, to get the people to vote the Whig ticket. Now he is a Tyler man; and he can't be a whig for the whigs denounce Mr. Tyler. Who has changed? Is it the Governor or the party he acted with in 1840?

Number three on the list is William A. Graham—a politician of the Murphy and Stanly school. Is he a Whig? We should think not, if the Bankrupt Law and Tariff are to be regarded as test questions, and we believe he voted against both these measures. What is he doing in the Whig ranks? Is he willing to play second-fiddle to the Raleigh clique? Is he—a better, a purer and an abler man than George E. Badger—willing to be held in leading strings by the said George E. Badger? Mr. Graham owes it to himself to take and maintain an independent stand; he cannot remain where he is without subjecting himself to the imputation of being a mere politician.

And where is Robert B. Gilliam, the Whig successor, as Speaker, of Mr. Graham? Some say he is a Whig—in the ranks—up to his eyes in Whiggery, whilst others say that cannot be the case, because he is utterly opposed to a National Bank. That he is opposed to a Bank, on constitutional grounds, is well known; and how, with the restraining fetters of this all-absorbing question upon his limbs, he can act freely with the Whig party, is a mystery to us. We know nothing of Mr. Gilliam's opinions upon the Tariff question, but presume he is not a high-tariff man. If not, he is not a true Whig, and we should not be astonished to see him speak out like a man when he again enters the political arena.

Here, then, are four men selected out of scores, who have been, and who are now, antagonistical upon almost every question; who have been Jackson men and Clay men; who have been and are now, opposed to a high tariff and in favor of a high tariff—opposed to a Bank, and in favor of a Bank; and in fine, who have no great political principles in common with each other. And yet these men are at the head of the Whig party; they, consistent politicians, rule their party with a rod of iron, or rather George E. Badger gives forth the orders, and the orders are obeyed. Are the plain, honest Whigs of North Carolina prepared to submit to this state of things? Are they willing to let the head up to the highest bidder, to be bought by the smiles, and lashed by the whip, of George E. Badger into any measure or direction he may please to indicate